

The Salt River Journal.

A. H. BUCKNER, Editor & Proprietor.

"AUXIL ALTERAM PARTEM."

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Miscellaneous.

AN IMPROVEMENT IN FATTENING HOGS.

From the Southern Cultivator.
MAURY CO., TENN., March 23.

Mr. CLAYTON:—It is manifest to every person that there is a great lack of economy in the wasteful manner we commonly feed our stock in Tennessee. I am satisfied that no one is more guilty in this respect than I am myself. I believe, with a little trouble and trifling expense, we might save full one half the provisions we feed to our stock every winter. In these hard times that would help very much to get us out of our embarrassments.

So fully was I convinced of this that I determined the past winter to try to make an improvement in feeding my fattening hogs. My practice heretofore was like my neighbors generally, and I believe almost every person in Tennessee fatten their hogs in the same way. I usually put my hogs up in a small lot with water in it, and throw them as much raw corn in the ear as they will eat. This with a little salt now and then, is all they get, and in the course of six weeks or two months they are regarded as in good pork order, and ready for the knife. The last fall my hogs were put up in the usual way in September. The number I do not now recollect. But I observed particularly the amount of corn they consumed each day. They were fed by throwing the corn to them raw in the ear. The corn was carried in a large cotton basket, which I supposed would hold about two bushels. This nine times full was given them every day. It was about as much as they would eat. I had previously engaged Col. D. Looney to have some large kettles cast at his furnace in Wayne, of the size and dimensions that would accomplish the objects I had in view. My design was to boil all the corn I gave my hogs, and by having the kettle of suitable dimensions, to use it to scald them in when killed instead of a trough or hog-head. The kettles were not ready until I had fed my hogs some time. I at length got one, set it in a very simple frame, which did not take thirty minutes to construct. And from that time until my hogs were killed, they were fed three times a day on corn well boiled. The corn was taken to the kettle in the same basket and put in it until it was full, the kettle then filled with water and a fire kindled under it. This was sufficient. If at night, it would be well cooked by morning; and if in the morning, it would be ready by the middle of the day. One not accustomed to it would be surprised to see how little fuel was necessary. A billet not larger than a common fence rail was entirely sufficient to cook one mess. When the kettle was emptied it was immediately filled as before, and a small amount of any wood was sufficient to cook it suitably by the next feeding time. In this way it required but six baskets full in the day. Before I got the kettle it required nine. Here was a clear saving of thirty-three and a third per cent. If one should have a lot of hogs that would ordinarily consume in fattening 150 barrels when fed raw, he would save by the process of boiling fifty barrels, which would twice over pay the price of the kettle. Mine I believe cost twenty-five dollars. Had I got it when I first put up my hogs, I am certain I would have saved fifty barrels of corn.

At killing time the kettle was of great convenience. Its oblong form makes it very suitable to scald in. Formerly the preparation for killing was a great trouble. We would make a large heap and put on it many rocks, and after it had burnt so as to heat them they were put in a hog-head of water to heat it—and after they were removed the water was ready for scalding. All this took much time, and was a great trouble. Now, with the kettle, quite a small fire is sufficient, and when once heated it can be kept in a good scalding condition throughout the whole day—you have nothing to do but make the water boil and then put in the hog, and in a few minutes it can be taken out, and you may put in another, and so on until you are done. There is no necessity for delay. Keep the fire constantly burning, and as fast as you can kill you can scald. This I found to be a great saving of time and trouble, and a sufficient reason of itself to justify the purchase of a kettle.

After my hogs were slaughtered the kettle

still continued to be of great use. It is excellent to prepare food in for milk cows and any other stock that are fed on corn.

I have often heard it said that one fact is better than many theories. Here then is a fact. I have tried it and saved precisely one third of corn—more than enough the first winter to pay the cost. If any one should doubt it I would advise him first to try it, and I am sure he will then believe.

WILL E. KENNEDY.

A DIALOGUE.

On the ban of being out of employment in Saint Louis, between Father and son.

George.—Well, father, I have just arrived from St. Louis.

Father.—Well, George, what news?

George.—Nothing new; except 'tis a very business place.

Father.—How did you like the people? Were they polite to you, and treated you with kindness?

George.—Yes, father: I consider them the most polite people in the world—too d—d polite for a man of my cloth.

Father.—How so?—give me a description.

George.—Certainly, father—take a chair, and I will give you a full detail: On the morning after my arrival—having letters of introduction to the first houses in the city, which you obtained for me—I first called on Mr. A; and, on handing him my letter, he, very politely, bid me good morning, and requested me to be seated. After perusing which, his first enquiry was—when did you arrive? I replied, yesterday. How do you like St. Louis? I answered, very much. Have you got into business yet? I answered, no; but am seeking employment. He then said—times are very dull, very dull here at present, and no prospect of their being better shortly, and after a moment's pause, handed the morning paper, and asked me if I had seen it? I told him I had, and he immediately turned round to his desk, to his usual avocations, leaving me to reflect on his extreme politeness.

On rising to depart, he, very politely, requested me to call in on passing; which, of course, I promised to do. I next waited on Mr. B; and, on passing the usual compliments of the day, he, very politely, handed me a chair, exclaiming, at the same time, excuse me for a moment—I shall be in presently, handing me an eastern paper, which I had seen three days previous to my leaving home. I sat, patiently awaiting his return, for full two hours. When he arrived, with my letter open in his hand and a gentleman with him, of course I concluded he had read my letter and brought this gentleman to see me—(oh! how vain are man's hopes!)—when, lo and behold! he again said, excuse me for a moment, and walked into his counting-room. After a lapse of nearly half an hour, he, very politely, introduced me to his friend, remarking, at the same time, that business was extremely dull at this present time; but requested his friend and I to take something to drink, which I, being a temperance man, declined. He then desired me, if I should hear of an opening to suit me, to let him know; but really, in his opinion, there was very little prospect until the river opened; and then, no doubt, business would revive; so I bid him farewell, and then went to my room to meditate on the occurrences of the day. It having commenced raining, I thought it better to postpone the delivering of my other introductory letters till next morning. Well: I started early from my hotel to call on Mr. C. It still raining very heavily, and the streets being so very muddy, I was obliged to turn my pantaloons inside my boots—a common practice in that country. Being personally acquainted with Mr. C., he no sooner saw me than he expressed his pleasure at my arrival, and very politely enquired for you and the family, and told me to take a seat, pointing to a flour barrel: which I did, he commencing the conversation—When did you arrive? On my replying the day before yesterday, he seemed surprised that I had not called on him sooner, remarking that his youngest child was very sick, or else he would insist on my making his house my home. But, in consequence of the scarcity of money, lowness of the river, and the total stagnation of business, he feared much I should not be able to obtain a situation—that, however, he would make enquiry, and when I found it convenient to call again, he would let me know what success. But he very politely said, if not in a hurry, you can look over the morning paper—I am obliged to go to the bank. I then turned my steps towards the hotel. On my way there, I met with several old acquaintances, who had been in St. Louis some time, and who severally enquired if I had any thing to do yet? replying in the negative, it was good morning! I have no time to stay; but do call and see me—forgetting, at the same time, to tell me where they lived, excepting one, who, on showing me his residence, very politely asked me to take something to drink, which I naturally refused.

O tempora, O mores! Perfectly satisfied of the politeness of the merchants of St. Louis and the improbability of my wishes being accomplished, I hurried to a boat, resolved to return home.

MONK ANON.

JUDGING FROM APPEARANCE.—A good story is told by a Yankee editor, in illustration of the folly of judging from appearances. A person who wore a suit of homespun clothes, stepped into a house in Boston on some business where some ladies were assembled in an inner room. One of the company remarked (in a low voice, though sufficiently loud to be overheard by the stranger,) that a countryman was in waiting, and agreed to make some fun; the following dialogue ensued.

"You're from the country I suppose?"

"Yes I'm from the country."

"Well, sir, what do you think of the city?"

"It's a tarnation sight o' houses in't."

"I expect there are a great many ladies where you came from?"

"O yes, a wondrous sight, jist for all the world like them there," pointing to the ladies.

"And you are a great beau among them, no doubt?"

"Yes, I beaus 'em to meetin and about."

"May be the gentleman will take a glass of wine," said one of the company.

"Thank'e, don't care if I do."

"But you must drink a toast."

"I eats toast, wat aunt Debby makes, but as to drinkin, I never seed the like."

What was the surprise of the company to hear the stranger speak clearly as follows:

"Ladies and gentlemen, permit me to wish you health and happiness, with every other blessing this earth can afford, and advise you to bear in mind that we are often deceived by appearances. You mistook me, by my dress, to be a country booby, I, from the same cause, thought these men to be gentlemen: the deception is mutual—I wish you a good evening."

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MR WEBSTER'S SPEECH ON THE BANKRUPT LAW.—The great Webster made a most powerful speech on this engrossing subject, on the 18th ult. The correspondent of the N. Y. Morning Chronicle says:

Notwithstanding the heat of the day the attendance was immense. Owing to the great length of the speech we can only find room for Mr. Webster's concluding remarks. "It is now twenty years since you sir," said Mr. W. addressing himself to the Vice President, "in your place in the Senate, prompted by your sagacity and good sense, and more especially by that kindness of heart which outruns sagacity,—brought forward a bill for the abolition of imprisonment for debt. Since then there has been a wonderful change of opinion, and upon both sides of the Atlantic. No one would now dare to propose imprisonment for debt. There would be no second or success attending such a proposition. England no longer imprisons for debt. The States have nearly all abolished imprisonment for debt. Next to this subject came the Bankrupt Bill, and it commended itself to the consciences and honors of men. Can we go, said he, to our beds, and lay our heads upon our pillows and supplicate the Almighty to forgive us our debts as we would be forgiven by those who are our creditors, and refuse to do something to relieve the great multitude of men who are begging assistance at our hands?"

Let us make jubilee—let us open the prison door and set the prisoner free. Mothers and wives are passing feverish hours by day and sleepless hours by night. Fathers and husbands too, are careworn and anxious while we deliberate, and even imploring the passage of the bill which is to enable them to give, as independent men, bread to their wives and children.

The conclusion of Mr. Webster's speech awakened the finer feelings of every man who heard him. Nothing could have been better expressed in manner or in language, and the appeal of the unfortunate—the great honor spoken of in having public office—not for itself, but because it enabled men to do noble and generous actions—every thought and every word, had a force which told effectually with every hearer.

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FROM THE ST. LOUIS PENNANT.

HAPPY MUSINGS.

Alas poor me! Gentle reader if e'er thou hast felt the agonies of love, thou may'st enter into my feelings.

Last eve as I wandered to and fro, up and down the side walks, passing every thing unseen—unheard and unheeded—my eyes gazing intently upon the dim shining moon, as in majesty she "waded through broken masses of clouds," my soul was lifted above this little orb of earth, and the vanities of every-day-life to regions more happy in thought, and worlds more happy in fancy; and as I mused, from the emotions of my soul, I exclaimed "pale Cynthia—thou silent silvery orb! thou whose gilded rays so sweetly smile upon the vision, and waken into ecstasy the inner thoughts of my mysterious soul! methinks thy gentleness and splendor are pictured only in the virtue, simplicity and beauty of the charming young lady."

Alas! e'en she might look upon thy magnificence, and learn that virtue, simplicity and meekness, are the only sources to true and substantial happiness, and as she gazed upon thee might find these glorious attributes engraven indelibly upon her own heart.

I dwelt in rapture. The gentle breeze as it past bore me on through the dim vista of futurity, and with prophetic vision I scanned the impenetrable gloom of unborn years; and as I hearkened to this glowing tale, winding echo returned and waited me back o'er the waves of experience to the dream of what I was.

I followed in happy memory every event and period of my existence, from listless infancy to happy childhood—to mischievous boyhood—to the wakening cares and anxieties and hopes and fears of youth at twenty—thought of my venerable and beloved parents—of brothers and sisters dear—of friends and companions—of my health and condition—of my habits and customs—of my circumstances and prospects.

I next beheld a young man of twenty, stout, hearty and healthy, of noble mien and commanding appearance, just entering upon the stage of easy life, leading to "Hymen's Altar" a lovely lass of seventeen—I saw these two solemnly united in the heavenly bonds of matrimony—I followed them on through their happy, but almost unconscious honey-moon—I saw him go then smiling to his daily occupation, she singing to domestic industry. A few years passed on, and I beheld them surrounded by beautiful and hearty children, and enjoying their smiles and comforts—kind fortune favored them—prosperity attended them; and during a long life of peace and happiness, they treasured up a proper store for the decline of life, and for the comforts of their children.

I left them in joy and peace—in old age and gray hairs—

The fact is my dearest had just answered me.

FELIX.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

Mr. Editor:—

The next cause assigned by "Cincinnati" for an unusual expenditure of the public money, under the administrations of Gen. Jackson and Mr. Van Buren, and which was said not to have existed under the federal coalition administration of Messrs. Adams and Clay, "was the purchase of large and valuable tracts of lands from the Indian tribes in different sections of the Union." This is the first item in the catalogue of unusual expenditures by the administrations of Gen. Jackson and Mr. Van Buren, which "Duane" has attempted to assail; and it would have been well for him if he had passed it over in silence. I again charge that his statements in relation to the purchase of public lands under the administrations of Mr. Adams and of Gen. Jackson and Mr. Van Buren, are not correct; they do not agree with the only authentic information which we have upon this subject. It is possible that he may have taken his calculations from "a table" published in "an Almanac," yet as I cannot recognize such authority, when it is at variance with documents prepared and published by order of Congress, he will, I trust, excuse me when I say that his tables "come in such a questionable shape" as to render them unworthy of serious attention; and were I to judge from the hurried manner in which "Duane" passes over them in his second communication, I should conclude that he did not view them as being authentic: had he here supposed or known them to be true, is it reasonable that he would have passed over this subject in so rapid a manner? I think not. He was anxious to show not only that the statements of "Cincinnati" were false, but that I "had proved them to be so;" and if he had possessed the testimony to sustain his charge, will any one suppose that he would not have used it? I think he would. But the fact is, when writing his first communication, he did not suppose that testimony to sustain the statements of "Cincinnati" was so easily to be had;—knowing that he did not possess it, he concluded that it was not in the country, and therefore supposed that he might, with much safety, charge the statements as being false, and thereby, to some extent, paralyze the efforts of "Cincinnati" to spread before the public a fair and true exposition of facts. Unexpectedly, the testimony was at hand. "Duane" finds himself caught, his trickery exposed, and by way of a decent retreat, he gives "a table" purporting to have been extracted from "an Almanac!" yes, a table for which he cannot and does not pretend to vouch as being authentic; and yet it is upon such testimony that he would convict "Cincinnati" of both ignorance and falsehood. I appeal to the "tax-paying people," to the honest of all parties, to know if they sustain such a course? if they do, I am very far from having correctly estimated the intelligence of the people.

I will only remark upon this subject, that the exposition of the purchasers of public lands, under the administrations of Mr. Adams and of Gen. Jackson and Mr. Van Buren, as given in my former communication to the "Journal," is true; and that whilst Mr. Adams' purchases of lands amount to a sum exceeding nine millions of dollars, his actual payments for lands are only \$2,809,975 33!!—a beautiful illustration of "the glorious credit system."

The next item stated by "Cincinnati," of an unusual expenditure by the administrations of Gen. Jackson and Mr. Van Buren, which

did not exist under the administration of Mr. Adams, was "the organization of two new territories." This is not denied by "Duane," and yet it is true! Is it not singular that he did not deny it? He might have done so with as much reason as he denied the unusual expenditure on account of the purchase of the public lands and with as much fairness as characterized his unproved attack upon the post office department. The next item mentioned by "Cincinnati," as calling for an unusual expenditure of the public money under the administrations of Genl. Jackson and Mr. Van Buren, and which was not required by that of Mr. Adams, was an "increase of the navy." I wish this statement to be distinctly understood; for it seems to have become "the bone of contention."

Under the administration of Mr. Adams, it was said there was "no increase of the navy" requiring an unusual expenditure of the public money. This is the statement of "Cincinnati," the truth of which I intend to sustain, the nicely drawn calculations of "Duane" to the contrary, notwithstanding. And I wish it to be understood that I do not base my calculations upon any "tables" contained either in an "Almanac" or a Counting House Calendar; but that my information is obtained from the right source: the archives of the nation. Upon reference to the Navy Register, I find that there are reported to have been built during the administration of Mr. Adams, 12 vessels mounting 288 guns; and that of these 12 vessels, the *Brandywine*, a frigate of the 1st class, carrying 44 guns, and the *Boston* and *Lezington*, sloops of war, carrying 20 guns each, are reported to have been built in 1825, the first year of his administration; and as he was installed into office on the 4th of March, after the adjournment of congress, he could have had no opportunity either to advise their building or to recommend the appropriation of a single farthing for their construction; they were built from appropriations made under the administration of Mr. Monroe, and of course should be placed to his credit, and not to that of Mr. Adams. Deducting these from Mr. Adams' nominal list, we find that he added to the navy but 9 vessels, mounting 204 guns.—Upon an examination of the same Navy Register, we find that during the last four years of Mr. Monroe's administration, the four years immediately preceding that of Mr. Adams, he added to the navy 13 vessels, mounting 426 guns!! So that if we compare the additions to the navy under Mr. Adams with the last four years of Mr. Monroe's administration we do not perceive any increase, or, if any, a very extraordinary one: a falling off from 13 vessels, mounting 426 guns, to 9 vessels mounting 204 guns. To plain matter of fact men, who are accustomed to view things as they are, this will seem "rather a queer kind" of increase; to such of our whig friends, however, who have watched the increasing popularity of their party, as it has been successively declared at the ballot box, it will be perfectly intelligible. Referring to the same Navy Register, we find that there have been completed under the administrations of Genl. Jackson and Mr. Van Buren, 22 vessels, mounting 368 guns, and that there are now under construction, and probably arriving very near to completion, 10 vessels mounting 584 guns, so that when these are completed, there will have been added to the navy during the administrations of General Jackson and Mr. Van Buren, 32 vessels, mounting 952 guns! In addition to which, the Constitution has been rebuilt, and exterior repairs made upon the Franklin, Washington, Columbus, Ohio and Delaware.—Now, if the additions to the navy under Mr. Adams' administration, be compared with those made under the administration of Gen. Jackson and Mr. Van Buren, do we find that there was under Mr. Adams any "increase of the navy" requiring an unusual expenditure of the public money? If I am capable of understanding facts, I would say that there was none, and yet, in open defiance of these truths this statement of "Cincinnati" has been pronounced "false." "Oh consistency, thou art a jewel!" To gratify the curiosity of "Duane," I will observe, that during the years 1829, and 1830, the two first years of Genl. Jackson's administration, no vessel is reported to have been built. I therefore conclude that none of "those reported as built under Genl. Jackson's administration ought to be placed to the credit of Mr. Adams!"

My communication has been run to a great length, longer, perhaps, than you are willing to publish, and yet there remains a few of the statements of "Cincinnati" which have not been adverted to; but as they have not been controverted by "Duane," it is possible that I had better bring my communication to a close. In conclusion, I thank you for your courtesy and would observe to "Duane" that having sustained my positions, I now take my leave of him as a correspondent to the Journal.

JUNIOR.

The following is on a violin maker's sign board at Limerick: "New villains made here, and old ones repaired, also new ribs, heads, backs, and bellies made on the shortest notice. N. B. New guts of the best quality. Shoes mended, &c."